Anaemia

Novembre

A certain feeling assails

Visions form to wonder why

It still keeps fading

Away to the starsThe sanitarium is the night of the mind

Hidden where no-one wants to know

As nightside keeps saving your life

With its silver-painted dawnThe sanitarium holds the keys of the night

In a place no-one wants to know

And dance, dance for staying alive tonight

And you're not aloneOn and on the rains with their anaemic crystals wash the pitch away

And I will follow you through centuries of famine and there will still be horrorNightly blood anaemia

Night and blood, anaemiaAs black sprites keep draining your life

When at night you're all alone And dance, dance to remain alive As this night beholds no dawn

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/